

Crawford Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1934

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor.



By Harold Titus
W.W.U. SERVICE

CHAPTER I

IT WAS Armistice day in Tincup. The time was so far removed from that delirious date in 1918 that in many parts of the country the eleventh of November had come to be regarded as simply another day, but Tincup was a mill town and the surrounding country was timber land and in such a community almost any anniversary from the Fourth of July on down to the millwright's birthday is seized upon as an excuse to lay off and play.

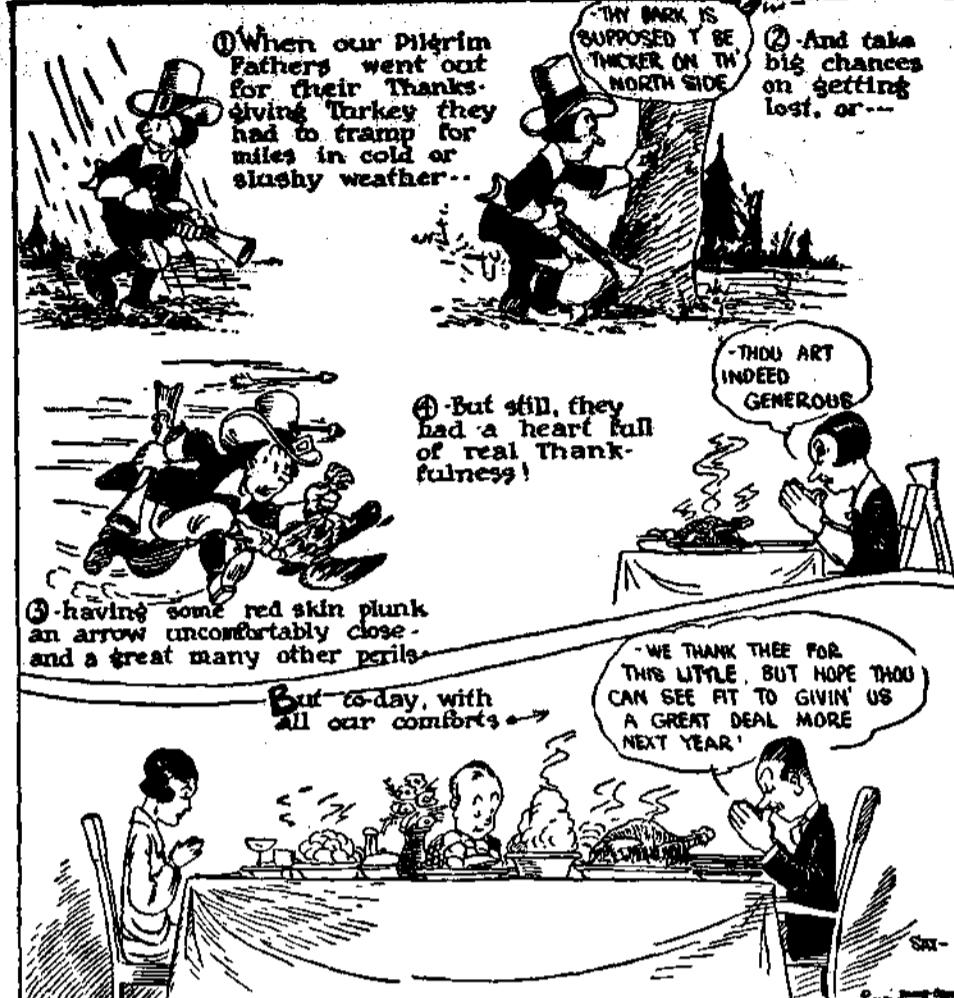
So the camps which turned Nicholas Brandon's standing hardwood and hemlock into saw logs, and the mills which chewed them into dimension stuff and flooring and shingles were deserted, and the entire population of a big territory which had commenced pouring into town the evening before was joined for the day with the residents of Tincup in competing or watching or cheering or listening.

In consequence a mere event such as the arrival of the eastbound passenger train drew no attention whatever and so none but the station agent was there to greet the stranger as he dropped down from the rickety red smoking car between his pack-sack slung from one shoulder, and old Dan Stuart, literally dangling from his other arm. The agent, trundling his express truck and in a hurry to be done with duty and get back to the more exciting affairs which occupied the rest of the town, spoke:

"Bul-lo. Don! Back home, eh? Well . . . Glad t' see you!" "Better git up to the big doin's." Log rollin's just goin' on. Big time!" As if to vindicate this prideful boast of one of its own all Tincup and its company at the moment opened lips and compressed chests to send up a mighty, roaring shout of acclaim.

Slowly, the sharply contrasting pair moved off, the younger still half supporting the elder and maneuvering his gait to a stroll so Stuart's quick and audible breathing should grow no more pronounced. A slender young man was climbing a jammer to the mill yard. He lifted himself above the heads of the crowd and held up a hand for silence. This, however, was not readily obtained. A drenched and dripping citizen was only just pulling himself from the chill waters of the pond, a self-conscious grin glued to his lips as the black hair was plastered to his brow by the soaking it had received. On a peeled cedar log in the pond a giant of a man in a gaily checkered shirt,

(Continued on last page)



Grouleff-Owen Discuss Denmark

The following article taken from the Muncie, Ind., Evening News tells of an interview by Albert Grouleff, former Grayling citizen and a Danish-American, who compares notes with Ruth Bryan Owen, U. S. minister to Denmark about his native land. It reads as follows:

Albert Grouleff, "local lumber dealer, had a peculiar interest in the visit of Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, United States minister to Denmark, to Muncie Wednesday."

Mr. Grouleff was born in Denmark and lived there the first 16 years of his life. So far as he knows, he is the only citizen of Muncie born in Denmark. He remembers well the Danish language but of course, he has no opportunity here to use it.

Both before and after her address at the Masonic Temple, Mr. Grouleff spoke with Mrs. Owen, comparing notes on present-day Denmark, as Mrs. Owen knows it, and the Denmark of 50 years ago as Mr. Grouleff knew it.

Want By Boat

Fifty years ago, at the age of 16, Mr. Grouleff landed in New York, unaccompanied, with little money and without knowing English. He went to Chicago, then by boat to the lumber camp district of Grayling in northeastern Michigan.

Unable immediately to find work he lived on one meal a day to conserve his resources. When the young Dane got down to making a dry loaf of bread last two or three days, a countryman suspected his ill financial condition and offered him regular meals, to be paid for at any future time he had money, if ever.

Then he found work and continued to work for the lumber company that gave him his first job, for 18 years. During that time he traveled many hundreds of miles on snowshoes, inspecting timber wilderness.

"No one then thought the forests could be exhausted," he recalls. "Timber 16 miles from here never will be cut," they said. It was all out 20 years ago."

Mr. Grouleff left that job to come to Muncie 33 years ago, going into business for himself. He has been here since.

Only once has Mr. Grouleff returned to his native land since his first arrival here. His last and only visit to Denmark was in the late '30's, but he has kept himself well informed on Danish affairs and as does the rest of the world, holds the small democracy in highest respect.

Known the world over for the high quality of its livestock products, Denmark ranks up in quality what it looks in size. The country is less than one-half the

size of the state of Indiana.

Cleanliness of Denmark

"Mrs. Owen was right about the cleanliness of the Danish people," he comments. "The hogs, kept in white-walled pens on clean straw, are as clean as she said, and their rye and wheat-produced bacon draws the highest price in the world. The co-operative creameries in every town are as spotlessly clean as a parlor."

"Although the system of agricultural co-operatives are voluntary, nearly every farmer belongs. The advanced methods of the co-operatives have placed the country in its enviable dairy and pork production position."

Before coming to the United States Mr. Grouleff worked in a store in Denmark. Although he still has relatives there, they are all of the younger generation. His parents, aunts and uncles are dead.

Mr. Grouleff looks back with pleasure on Denmark, with its moderate climate, not much different than Indiana's, and respects too the country's government. He cites the maintenance by law of the small independent Danish farmer and the efficient state libraries.

And, looking back on the great forest expanses of Michigan he once knew, he recalls too that in Denmark one must plant a tree to replace everyone he cuts.

Mrs. Owen and Mr. Grouleff were agreed on their respect for Denmark, and on their love of the United States.

Woman's Club Notes

The weekly meeting of the Woman's Club was held Monday evening with Mrs. Louise Connine as hostess.

Mrs. Vivian Peterson presided during the business meeting. The general theme for the evening was Thanksgiving, the members responding to roll call by giving Thanksgiving table ideas.

Interesting papers pertaining to Thanksgiving were read. Miss Margaret Fyvie reading "Early New England History," and "The Pilgrims' First Thanksgiving" was read by Miss Ingeborg Hanson.

Mrs. Vivian Peterson read a report of the district meeting of the Club which was held at Gaylord last summer.

Mrs. Hertha Sorenson will be hostess to the next meeting which is Monday evening, December the third.

20 PAGES OF GREAT COMICS

Join the thousands who are enjoying every week the new, enlarged 20-PAGE COMIC SECTION IN COLORS, which is a regular feature of The Detroit Sunday Times. The merriest company of monarchs of mirth ever assembled in a comic section.

RANDOM THOTHS

Factory whistles and dinner pail parades we believe is the only way to bring about national recovery. We're glad to see the incumbent administration aiming in that direction.

The deer hunting season ending tomorrow (Friday) has been about the wettest within the memory of the oldest inhabitants. Most camps broke up before the season closed.

Sheriff Bennett doesn't fool when he tells a fellow to come along. A couple of bally drunks found that out last Monday noon.

Charles Wylie, a student at Olivet, says the Avalanche is looking forward to each week. Gail Welsh too anxiously looks forward to its arrival.

Our readers will enjoy the article on the front page regarding Albert Grouleff's discussion with Ruth Bryan Owen on Denmark, as it was in former years and as things are there today.

Russell Robertson is setting up a program for recreation activities for adults. So, everybody out to the school gym next Tuesday night. Come and see what it is all about.

Mrs. Charles Owen of Maple Forest has done a fine business with coupons for Thanksgiving dinners this week. If you've never eaten one, order one from Mrs. Owen, Star Route, Grayling.

You'll be surprised at how tender and delicious they are. She says they still have about fifty in hand, so why not order one for your Christmas dinner?

It is reported that Lorane Sparkes is trying to get appointed to an inspectorship with the Liquor control commission to take the place of Clarence Johnson. Of course Johnny will hold his job until the next administration appoints a new chairman of the liquor control commission.

COUNTY HEALTH MEETING AT FREDERIC

Last Friday afternoon the ladies of Frederic entertained at the regular monthly health meeting and three townships, Frederic, Maple Forest and Grayling were represented. The meeting was held at the school building and the ladies had arranged a program for the afternoon. Misses Helma Corsaut and Helen Kline each gave a reading on the topic of health and Mrs. Erna Wheeler gave a report of her work for the month of September. Interspersed on the program Miss June Horner played three violin solos, with Mrs. Wyncoff as accompanist.

The hostesses served a very delicious lunch and everyone seemed to have a pleasant as well as interesting afternoon. The next meeting will be held on Dec. 13, but the place has not been determined.

Alumni Win By Close Margin

Basketball in Grayling for the season 1934-35 was officially inaugurated with the annual games between the High School and its Alumni. The Alumni managed to top the ball game by the rather narrow margin of 27-23, and again it was demonstrated that Alumni teams usually win from the next generation.

In this case the game turned out to be quite a battle with the High School team putting up a gallant battle that wasn't far from being enough to win. A big rally in the second period was followed by another in the third which at one time had the Alumni trailing by five points, 16-11. The older and more experienced team of veterans didn't crack and as the final eight minutes opened were once again in front, 16-17. The High School came back strong in the last few minutes to close up the gap, but there wasn't time enough to overtake their opposition. However it was very fine entertainment and a whole lot better game than the annual tussle of last year. Coach Cornell's team indicated that they're going to be pretty tough going for future opponents.

Both teams have been getting ready for this game, with practice sessions the order for the last three weeks. Results of their work was obvious on both sides. The older boys whipped the ball around with a lot of zip, and the High School, outweighed and outreached, put on a plucky scrap that made things plenty interesting.

It is apparent that the present edition of the Green and White is going to have a nice well-balanced machine with a lot of team play. The boys take on Harbor Springs, first and second teams, this Friday night, and Grayling fans should find it worth seeing.

There was a preliminary, which the advertising claimed would be "a good preliminary." It was. Two teams chosen from the rest of the squad put on an act with a team of a dozen freshmen losing a 9-10 decision to another club made up of half a dozen Sophomores and Juniors. This was a nip and tuck affair with the Frosh holding the lead most of the time, from the moment when Leslie Hunter hooked one in from underneath for the first basket of the season. It was decided for the upper classmen when Tom Welsh sank a free toss with the score tied and seconds to go.

Charles Wyllie, a student at Olivet, says the Avalanche is looking forward to each week. Gail Welsh too anxiously looks forward to its arrival.

The officiating was well handled with "Reg" Sheehey doing the whistle blowing for the prelim, and T. D. Sutton of Harbor Springs seeing 'em in the big game. All in all it was a very decent evening's entertainment.

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Freshmen—9

Player, Pos. FG FT PF

Hunter, rf 1 0 1

Peterson, rf 0 0 0

Wade, rf 0 0 0

Smith, if 0 0 2

Ruthkowski, lf 0 0 0

Wirtanen, c 0 1 1

Nelst, c 1 1 0

Gierke, rg 1 1 1

Midstrup, rg 0 0 0

Sparks, rg 0 0 0

Babbitt, rg 0 0 0

Total 3 3 5

Sophomores-Juniors—10

Player, Pos. FG FT PF

Hanson, rf 0 0 0

Ward, if 2 0 3

Joseph, c 2 1 1

Welsh, T. rg 0 1 2

Welsh, F. lg 0 0 1

Knibbe, ig 0 0 0

Total 4 2 7

Harbor Springs Here Friday Night

Friday the high school sharpshooters meet Harbor Springs in the first inter-school contest of the season.

Last year marked our first appearance opposite these boys and they rather took us to town, but not without a stiff battle.

They lost several valuable men this spring tho, and are rated by some as being decidedly weaker than they were last winter, while, on the other hand, we have, if anything, a stronger outfit this year. Still, in view of what took place last season, almost anything may happen Friday night.

All things taken into consideration, this promises to be one of the most interesting matches we have on our schedule.

The preliminary, in view of the main bout to follow, promises to be doubly exciting. Our second team will meet the second team of our guests and opponents—Harbor Springs.

Watson of Kalkaska, will referee.

THE "TOWNSEND PLAN" MIGHT WORK—MAYBE

Petitions have reached Mancelona to be signed for the submitting to congress of the Townsend Plan, which is gaining adherents very widely over the country.

Briefly, the plan contemplates the government paying \$200 a month to every person having good character who is 60 years of age. The main proviso are that such \$200 must all be spent during the calendar month, and that the pensioner retire from gainful occupation and let some younger person have his job. It is estimated that two billion dollars a month would be the expense to the government, and that a federal sales tax of 2% would pay the pension, and then some.

The editor of the Mancelona Herald has done some figuring pertaining to the Townsend plan which are quite startling. Here's what he says:

This paper has been doing a bit of figuring to see if Mancelona could be "self-supporting" by itself under the Townsend plan. There are somewhere near 125 residents here 60 and over. That would cost \$25,000 a month or \$300,000 a year. A 2% federal tax on estimated bank clearings on business transactions—would bring in \$60,000, a loss of \$240,000. That extra \$300,000 distributed in pensions would have to turn over 40 times a year to give the government the extra \$240,000 to keep even. If it would, the Townsend plan might work.

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PROGRAM

Saturday, Dec. 1st (only)

W. C. Fields and Zasu Pitts

In

"MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH"

Comedy... Screen Snapshots

—

Sunday and Monday, Dec. 2-3

Charles Ruggles and Joan Bennett

In

PURSUIT TO HAPPINESS

Cartoon

News Novelty

Sunday Show Continuous from 3:00 P. M

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THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1934

SCHOOL AFFAIRS

It's only the correct thing to do, if we follow the example of every other columnist, editor, cartoonist or writer in the country, to say somewhere in this column something about "Thanksgiving," but during the past weeks Ye Editors have become so thoroughly sick of the words "Thanksgiving" and "Turkey" glaring at them in everything from headlines to footnotes in every publication from dime novel to Harpers that to put another such atrocity into print, we feel, would be an act of such deliberate cruelty and evil as to justify our being classed by the reading public as prominent public enemies of the worst kind.

Exams again! We just nicely get through one set in time to catch our breath for the next. It seems only yesterday that we struggled thru the first term papers, and here we are again. Cram, cram, cram—worry, worry, worry—with tests only minutes away.

One consolation—it'll all be over with and we can breathe easy again for Thanksgiving with the prospect of six non-cramping, headache-free weeks ahead of us. We are struggling thru tests today (Monday) and tomorrow (Tuesday) so as to make it possible for cards, with the final judgment in black and white, to be passed out before the holidays.

The grades have been very busy the past week or two getting ready for Thanksgiving. To wander around in their rooms is to be transported back to 1620 and the time of the Pilgrim's first feast day.

Miss Cook's first grade has made some very creditable colored pilgrims and turkeys which form a border for the blackboard. The Thanksgiving motif is further carried out in an appropriately decorated sandpile and bulletin board. Aside from all this these little people have also been making brightly colored booklets.

The second graders, not to be outdone, are also making booklets—though on a larger scale. They tell "The Story of the Pilgrims" and colored pictures cut from magazines help to illustrate the theme. Under the direction of Miss Fyvie the boys and girls have cut free-hand, the letters of the words in the title of their booklet. The 2nd grade room is also appropriately decorated in the Thanksgiving mood.

1st And 2nd Grades

The 1st and 2nd grades have been studying the value of hot cereal for breakfast. In beginning their studies they planted grains of wheat in small growing trays. These were tended each day by boys and girls in the room. Later they learned the parts of the wheat grain, and why a cereal made from it is so healthful. As a conclusion to the studies, each boy and girl was given a sample package of wheat cereal to take home and prepare.

The second graders in this room have been very busy making Thanksgiving booklets called "The Coming of the Pilgrims." Names were put on the covers with white letters which they had cut free-hand. The inside of the booklet consists of a Thanksgiving poem, and the story of the pilgrims illustrated with pictures which they had colored and cut out.

Those people who received A's in spelling last week were: Howard DeLaMater, Betty Lee Valdell, Burton Peterson, Richard Dawson and Thelma Cook.

Room 38 has proven of great interest to the students from the 12th grade down to the Seventh this past week.

Upon entering this room almost any time between hours one is amazed at the group of people collected in the back of the room, all talking and pointing excitedly at some object on a low table. Above this table are at least six pirate flags boldly waving over Treasure Island—for a replica of Treasure Island further investigations prove this display to be.

Upon one end of a low table

News Review of Current Events the World Over

General Butler's Fantastic Story of Fascist Plot to Seize the Government—Strike in the Great Steel Industry Becomes Imminent.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

By Western Newspaper Union.

SOBER minded American citizens find it difficult to take seriously the fantastic story that Maj. Gen. Smedley D. Butler told to the congressional committee investigating un-American activities. This retired officer of marines charges that there is a plot, engineered by Wall Street men, to seize the government of the United States and set up a Fascist dictatorship, and the chairman of the committee, Representative John W. McCormack of New York, considered the tale of enough portent to warrant the calling of witnesses to prove or disprove it. General Butler made his story public through the columns of the New York Evening Post, as the proceedings of the committee are conducted privately.

If Butler is to be believed, he was approached by Gerald P. MacGuire, bond salesman in the stock exchange firm of Grayson M. P. Murphy and company, and urged to accept the leadership of a soldier organization of half a million men "which would assemble—probably a year from now—in Washington, and that within a few days it could take over the functions of the government." MacGuire, according to the general, thought the overturn of the government might be accomplished peacefully and suggested that "we might even go along with Roosevelt and do with him what Mussolini did with the king of Italy."

Butler's story continued: "He told me he believed that at least half of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars would follow me." MacGuire explained to me that they had two other candidates for the position of "Man on the White Horse." He said that if I did not accept an offer would be made to Gen. Douglas MacArthur, chief of staff of the United States army, and that the third choice would be Edward MacNider, former commander of the American Legion.

"So far as I know, neither General MacArthur nor MacNider has been approached. Their names were merely mentioned as 'alternates.'"

The general said he was offered considerable sums "for expenses" which he did not accept. He said MacGuire intimated that among the backers of the plan was Mr. Murphy and Col. Robert S. Clark, a wealthy New Yorker with offices in the Stock Exchange building; and he added that Inter Colonel Clark offered him money to go to the American Legion in Chicago last year and make a speech for retention of the gold standard, which speech MacGuire had previously given Butler.

Clark, at present in France, admitted he had asked Butler "to use his influence in favor of sound money and against inflation," but strongly denied that he had sponsored a Fascist movement. He declared he would take action for Hitler against any person accusing him in such a connection.

Murphy and other Wall Street men said the story was absolutely false and utterly ridiculous, and MacGuire, after being heard by the McCormack committee, said: "It's a joke—a publicity stunt. I know nothing about it. The matter is made out of whole cloth. I deny the story completely."

SO FAR as the great steel industry is concerned, it appears that the industrial truce asked by President Roosevelt cannot be arranged, and the prospect of a strike of the steel workers is growing.

In behalf of the United States Steel corporation, a proposal was made to the American Federation of Labor that recognition of that organization would be granted if

reposes a large map of the island made in clay. A fort constructed of small wooden logs is the center of attention. Swords made from wood and a knife from soap are nicely done. There are several kinds of boats—one of which was carved from a large bar of soap. Of interest to the girls are the doll pirates. One especially of John Silver was carved from a bar of Life Buoy soap. Besides this there are several drawings and some very interesting essays.

All this work has been done by the 8th graders under the direction of Miss Berry. This English class has been studying "Treasure Island" and to make the subject more interesting they have been doing this work for extra credit. It is a fine display and the ingenuity and artistic ability of this class is something to be remarked upon.

periods. No reserve stocks would be allowed and manufacturers would be required to present bona fide orders before receiving a license. Details of war vessels built for other nations would have to be reported. Reports of licenses and orders would be turned over to a central committee at Geneva and made a matter of public record. A permanent commission, including a member from each signatory nation, would be empowered to investigate transactions.

NOTABLES of the Catholic church gathered in Chicago from all parts of the world to take part in the silver jubilee of Cardinal Mundelein, who was consecrated a bishop 25 years ago. The pope sent his personal greetings and his blessing.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is revolving in baths and rest at Warm Springs, Ga., but he is not neglecting the nation's business, keeping in close touch with Washington and receiving many official visitors. At his first press conference there he announced with glad smiles that he would again "lead his birthday," January 30, to the national committee that arranges birthday balls all over the country for the benefit of infantile paralysis sufferers.

COMPTROLLER GENERAL J. R. McCARL has thrown a monkey wrench into part of the machinery of Relief Administrator Harry L. Hopkins. Turning down a check from Hopkins to the officials of the District of Columbia which was to have started work on a housing development, Mr. McCarl held that the federal emergency relief act, providing for the granting of funds for various relief purposes, could not apply to the acquisition of real estate and the construction of homes. This type of activity, he said, would be of a permanent and not an emergency nature, and the act was adopted to meet emergencies.

The FERA already has under way a program of "rehabilitating" 80,000 farm families in homes and on land to be sold to them by the government.

BY ORDER of the national labor relations board there will be held soon a great workers' election which will determine whether organized labor shall dominate the country's rubber industry.

The board decreed that the Firestone Tire and Rubber company and the B. F. Goodrich company of Akron, Ohio, must allow their employees to ballot on the question of whether they want a company union or an American Federation of Labor union to represent them in collective bargaining under the NRA.

Twenty-one thousand workers, the largest number ever polled by the labor board on an NRA question, will participate in the election. In addition another 15,000 workers of the Goodyear Rubber company may ballot on the same question. The Goodyear angle of the case has not yet been passed upon by the board.

But the Firestone and Goodrich companies have opposed the elections now ordered, maintaining that conditions in their plants are satisfactory, and that electioneering in rival unions would only distract the peace among the workers.

President Henry L. Harriman of the United States Chamber of Commerce, in pursuance of a resolution adopted by the board of directors, has appointed a committee of six men, headed by Silas Straw, of Chicago, to co-operate with other business and agricultural associations in drafting plans for the recovery of business. The board of the chamber endorsed the continuation of relief and housing, but decided that business is still opposed to the unbudgeted budget, further reduction of working hours as embodied in the movement for a 30-hour week, new and unprecedented outlays for public works continue of the NIRA, the doctrine of majority rule in collective bargaining, and unemployment insurance.

Francis Biddle has been engaged in law practice as a member of the Philadelphia firm of Barnes, Biddle, and Meyer. He served from 1922 to 1926 as assistant district attorney for the eastern district of Pennsylvania. In his new post his task will be the settlement of labor disputes arising out of the recovery act, especially those involving collective bargaining.

FRANCE is worried by the admitted fact that Germany has developed a military air fleet of considerable size composed of modern pursuit and bombing planes, and Gen. Victor Denain, French minister of air, estimates that by January the reich will have from 1,000 to 1,100 of these machines, swifter and better than those possessed by France. Consequently he has asked the chamber of deputies for about \$230,000,000 to finance a program for recovering the ground lost by French aviation. The task is already under way, \$32,000,000 having been spent out of an appropriation for modernization.

What in the future should be the relation of government to business?

How is the gigantic problem to be met to relieve distress and at the same time not plunge the nation into bankruptcy or threaten its existence?

How is the new flow of private capital into legitimate investment to be stimulated?

What new moves to curtail unemployment are practical and feasible?

In a petition addressed to the President and congress, the National Economy league has presented a definite program for balancing the federal budget in the coming fiscal year, holding that only by balancing the budget can sustained national recovery be accomplished. The petition proposed heavy reductions in government expenditures and additional taxes totaling \$855,000,000.

By the American plan each government would license its manufacturers of munitions for five years

the President's chief adviser, addressing the Associated Grocers of America, at their convention in New York, proposed the creation of a new federal body combining functions of the NRA and the federal trade commission, to define and regulate concerted trade action in the "twilight zone" under the antitrust laws.

Discussing the program for permanent NRA legislation, he reiterated his opposition to control of prices and production. He said the fixing of minimum wages and minimum hours had demonstrated its soundness for eliminating the worst forms of unfair competition in treatment of employees, and that admittedly dishonest business practices should be proscribed.

Want Ads

LOST—Springer Spaniel pup. Loft Sunday night from the Oxbow club. It is red and white with a speck on its nose. Notify Lester Royce. 11-29-1

FOR SALE—Reo three-ton truck in good condition; almost new tires. A. M. Henderson. 11-29-2

LOST—Somewhere on Michigan Ave., one set of keys on a metal chain. Finder return to Avalanche office. Reward.

STRAYED—To my home Monday, a hunting hound. Owner may have same by describing property and paying for this adv. J. E. Kellogg. 11-22-3

WANTED TO RENT—Immediately by family of three, furnished house or apartment. Write Box D, Grayling.

WASHING and Ironing done at my home; also general house work by day, 25c per hour. Mrs. Ida Elliott, Park street, just off of Main street, next door to Frank May's.

WANTED—Saleslady or Young Man desiring to make good salary and bonus. Either your own locality or willing to travel. Write Box D, Grayling.

EXCHANGE—Would exchange a hard coal stove for a wood stove. Inquire at Welfare office.

FOR SALE—Rebuilt Model 9 Eureka vacuum sweeper, guaranteed for 1 year. Robert Funk.

OWNERS of lands, farms, houses, etc., are invited to list any property they may want to sell with us. Buyers wanting to buy property should call at this office. We have inquiries for lake and river property and also wild land in small or large parcels. Parties interested in hunting lands would purchase whole section. See us AT ONCE if you have a section of land, more or less, for sale. O. P. Schumann, Avalanche Bldg., Grayling. Day phone 111; Night 42.

THE MAN FROM YONDER

By Harold Titus



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By Harold Titus.

A new tale of adventure and romance out of the North Woods . . . A smashing story full of the action that readers have learned to expect from this virile writer. Be sure to read it as it appears serially in these columns.

Chapter one appears in this issue, starting on page one.

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- Gentlewoman Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Good Stories . . . 1 Yr.
- Home Circle . . . 1 Yr.
- Household Magazine . . . 1 Yr.
- Illustrated Mechanics . . . 1 Yr.
- Mother's Home Life . . . 1 Yr.
- Needcrafts . . . 1 Yr.
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QUOTATIONS ON MAGAZINES NOT LISTED SENT ON REQUEST

Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO

Thursday, November 29, 1911.

The teachers will spend the Thanksgiving vacation in various places: Miss Hanson goes to Manistee, Miss Palmer to Cheboygan, Miss Anderson to Rose City, Miss Jones and Miss Jacob to Gaylord.

Miss Leeah Clark is assisting C. J. Hathaway in the jewelry department of his store during the holiday rush.

Word is received here of the marriage of Charles Ames, of Waters and Miss Velvina Morency, of Maple Forest, early this month.

Miss M. E. Alexander, of Detroit, is visiting her brother Geo. L. Alexander and family.

A large bear that had been raising havoc among flocks of sheep near Red Oak was killed by a party of hunters and whipped from Lovells one day last week.

Miss O'Callaghan, Miss Bell, Miss Kenny, former teachers in Grayling schools, and Miss Canfield at that time known as the Bust crowd are expecting to spend Thanksgiving here, the guests of Miss Irving.

The mill at Lovells, owned by T. E. Douglas, was burned last week Thursday night and caused no little excitement in that little town.

Instead of the regular weekly business meeting of the Goodfellowship club Monday evening, the ladies observed Thanksgiving with a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. T. Hanson.

Mrs. Almeda Smith died at her residence in this village last Tuesday morning after a prolonged illness.

Rev. Kjohede is in Iowa, giving a series of lectures before Danish Young People's societies.

"BIBI"

"Bibi" a home talent play presented for the Ladies Union of the Presbyterian church, presented the following cast of characters:

Bibi—Ruth Barlow.

The Sandman—Fred Alexander.

Man in the Moon—Ambrose Miekrup.

Prince Caramel—Will Herrick.

Sylvania, the fairy—Elsie Salling.

Toy Man's Daughter—Oleg Peterson.

Sergeant BonBon—Francis Reagan.

Angelica—Anna LaSprance.

Miss Puddinghead—Macy Douglass.

Bo-Peep—Vera Matson.

Topsy, Bibi's maid—Francesia Wingard.

Song hits sung were "Oh, you

beautiful doll," "Can't you see I love you" and "Blow the smoke away."

Fredonia News

(23 Years Ago)

Mrs. Laura Wallace is visiting relatives at Alba this week.

H. Higgins has been on the sick list with a very severe case of LaGrippe.

Robt. Leng, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leng, Kling Bros. and ladies and others drove down to Grayling Monday night and took in "The Man on the Box."

Lovelle Locals

(23 Years Ago)

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Leopold on Sunday, November 26th a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown are happy over the arrival of a baby girl on Sunday, November 26th.

Margaret Douglas and Martha Stillwagon spent the week end at the home of John Schram in Grayling.

News comes from Detroit that Mrs. J. J. Kennedy is still in a serious condition and her return to her home here is very uncertain.

Cheney Pickings

(23 Years Ago)

Earl Whipple has gone to Hillman.

Barney Penn is working in Grayling.

Mrs. A. Funck was called to Windsor by the sudden death of her brother.

Perry Ostrander is improving the sleighing by drawing hay from his marsh.

Mrs. Frank Barber has returned from her visit to New York and she thinks there is no place like home.

An Army of Goodwill

When members of the Junior Red Cross learned that schoolbooks had been destroyed in the Kentucky floods last August they gave \$100 from the National Children's Fund to buy new textbooks for use in the schools. The maximum membership for the Junior Red Cross last year was 7,356,280, an increase over the previous year of more than 260,000.

They carry on civic and service programs in their own communities which each year bring comfort and pleasure to thousands of needy and unfortunate people. An international friendship is built up through correspondence with Junior Red Cross members in foreign countries.

County Canvassers Report

NOVEMBER 6, 1934, COUNTY

CRAWFORD

County Canvassers Statement And

Clerk's Return

Statement of votes cast in the

county of Crawford, State of Mich-

igan, at the General Election held

in said county, on Tuesday, the

sixth day of November, in the

year one thousand nine hundred

thirty-four, for the following of-

fices: United States Senator, Gov-

ernor, Lieutenant Governor, Sec-

retary of State, Attorney General,

State Treasurer, Auditor General,

Representative in Congress, from

the Tenth Congressional District;

Senator for the 23rd Senatorial

District; Representative in the

State Legislature, for the Presque

Isle Representative District, and

for the following County Offices:

Prosecuting Attorney, Sheriff,

County Clerk, County Treasurer,

Register of Deeds, Circuit Court

Commissioner, two Coroners and

County Surveyor and County Road

Commissioner.

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of United States

Senator was 1118 and they were

given for the following named

persons:

Hubert J. Gaffney received

498 four hundred ninety-

eight votes

Roy O. Woodruff received

548 five hundred forty-six

votes

William Rabideau received

48 forty-three votes

Total 1097

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of Senator for the

23rd Senatorial District, was six

hundred and one (601) and they

were given for the following named

persons:

Ben Carpenter received (601)

six hundred and one votes

Total 601

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of Governor was six

hundred thirty-four (634) and they

were given for the following named

persons:

Frank A. Picard received

538 five hundred thirty-

three votes

Arthur H. Vandenberg re-

ceived (539) five hundred

thirty-nine votes

John Monarch received (42)

forty-two votes

John Vonica received (1)

one vote

W. Ralph Jones received (1)

one vote

Total 1116

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of Secretary of

State was ten hundred seventy-

three (1073) and they were given

for the following named persons:

Guy M. Wilson received

563 five hundred sixty-

votes

Arthur E. Larsen received

44 forty-four votes

Robert Fraser received (1)

one vote

Total 1099

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of Lieutenant Gov-

ernor was ten hundred sixty-nine

(1069) and they were given for

the following named persons:

Allen E. Stebbins received

522 five hundred twenty-

two votes

Thomas Read received (501)

five hundred one votes

Roy Mathews received (45)

forty-five votes

Richard A. O'Brien received

1 (1) one vote

Total 1069

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of State Treasurer

was ten hundred seventy (1070)

and they were given for the fol-

lowing named persons:

Patrick H. O'Brien received

517 five hundred seventeen

votes

Orville E. Atwood received

469 four hundred sixty-

nine votes

Arthur E. Kent received (48)

forty-three votes

Clayton O'Donohue received

(1) one vote

Total 1078

The whole number of votes cast

for the office of Register of Deeds

was six hundred eighty-five (685)

and they were given for the fol-

lowing named persons:

Merle F. Nellist received

517 five hundred seventy-

one votes

Orville E. Atwood received

518 five hundred eighty-

one votes

Merle F. Nellist received

518 five hundred eighty-

one votes

Orville E. Atwood received

518 five hundred eighty-

How About Using the Ax?

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes
By JEAN NEWTON
DOING NOTHING USEFUL!

I HAD two hundred letters waiting a few days ago and I deliberately went out for the afternoon and spent two hours reading poetry. This was entirely outside my schedule, and you will probably raise your hands in horror at the thought of breaking up a well-budgeted day, but I believe in the end it makes for better quality of work.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt wrote not long ago in a message on the necessity of every person occasionally to learn to loaf.

"Sometimes it is extremely good for you to forget that there is anything in the world that needs to be done, and to do some particular thing that you want to do," she remarked. "Every human being needs a certain amount of time in which he can be peaceful. Peace may take the form of exercise, or reading, or any congenial occupation, but one thing which must not be connected with it is a sense of obligation to do some particular thing at some particular time."

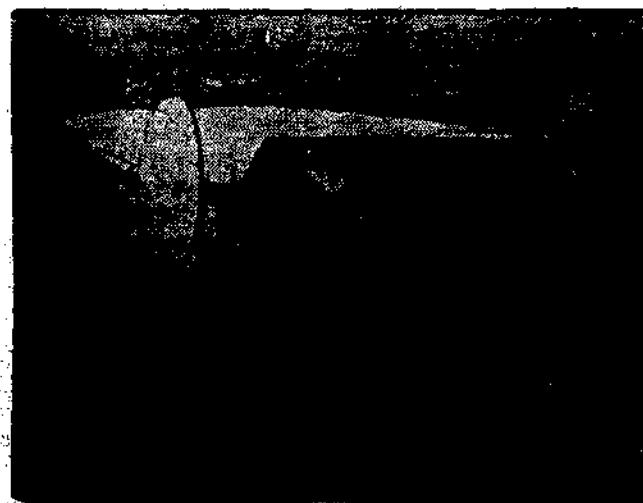
That is a message which should be reprinted and sent to every woman, particularly every wife and mother in the country. The man or woman with a job and office hours may work very hard, they may be under great stress and strain, but usually, when they shut the door of the office behind them they know that time of peace which is indeed necessary to every human being—that time when there is nothing in particular that they have to do. When a man comes home his time of relaxation begins. And so with the working girl who comes home to her mother, or the bachelor woman who returns to her flat. Usually, the time there has "no strings tied to it."

But the wife and mother! How aptly some one said hers is the stock that has no hands. Take a rainy Sunday. There may be no cards or games, the papers may be read. Then the family will be just "mixing around." But mother? Oh no; that's a chance to catch up on the darning or to start that sweater she wants to knit for little Jane. She doesn't have to fold her hands to rest!

But doesn't she? If it were not for that darning or knitting on her mind, would she not enjoy occasionally just folding her hands and "mixing around"? I say she may not even know it, but she would. I say that every woman who keeps house should keep some time free for what Mrs. Roosevelt calls a time for being peaceful—a time when she will do nothing that could possibly be called useful!

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Tailless Fighter of the Air



A tailless flying above Yeovil, England, is the new tailless British military airplane called the Pterodactyl Mark V. It is a two-seated fighter with a tractor air screw driven by a Rolls Royce Goshawk engine of 600 horse power. The gunner sits just behind the pilot and a little below him, at the extreme rear of the queer, truncated body, which has a rounded stern.

MOTHER PLAYS BRIDGE

By ANNE CAMPBELL

SHE would be a better player if she could just leave behind all the dear domestic problems that perplex her loving mind. If she could forget the children and the naughty things they did—but that's just what she remembers!

She forgets the no-trump bid!

If she didn't have her mind on Mrs. Johnson's lovely gown; if she wouldn't bother listing all the things she'll buy in town. She would be a better player! Now she's making up her face, and she's sort of absent-minded as she trumps her partner's ace!

She would be a better player! She describes each dress that's worn!

The refreshments? She could make 'em, and her husband laughs in scorn though there's humor in his laughter.

As he hears his bony lass when he bids "Two hearts!" say: "Partner! You'll excuse me! I'll just pass!"

If she'd concentrate five minutes, what a player she would be, but she must describe her diet, and the show she went to see. She would be a better player, Dad opines (and he is human!) if she'd keep her mind on contract and forget she is a woman!

(Copyright)—WNU Service.

Whippet Like Greyhound, Only Smaller in Stature

Aside from the marked degree of impatience and excitability, from his terrier antecedents, the whippet possesses all the attributes of his larger prototype, the greyhound. Developed originally for the purpose of coursing rabbits, this little racer, in appearance, a greyhound in miniature, is likewise a sight-hunter, observes an authority in the Los Angeles Times.

The cruel sport of rabbit-baiting long practiced in Europe, had been abolished by the time the dog became popular in America. The sport gradually improved to its attained perfection of racing, which can hardly be termed "coursing," as it does not test the dogs' turning capabilities. No rabbit is used. Instead, a rag or towel, waved frantically beyond the finish line, is used to induce the dogs to race to a goal at the end of a 200-yard straightaway that is divided into lanes to prevent interference between the competitors. A well-trained Whippet covers the distance in less than twelve seconds, or approximately twice as fast as man's ability.

No more affectionate animal is to be found. And for elegance of style and classical, graceful movement, few dogs can equal the Whippet. He is exceptionally clean in habits and an excellent pet for children.

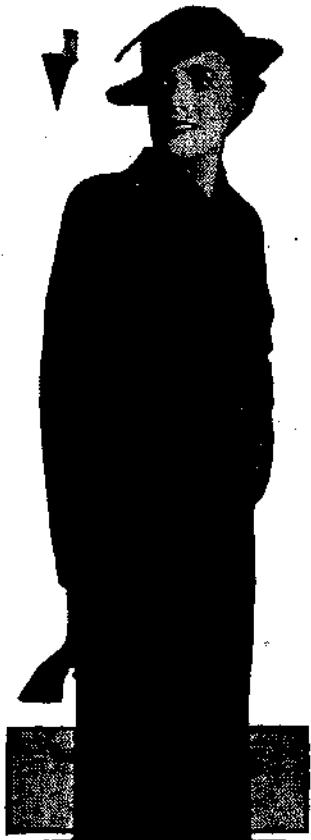
Fish Growls Like Dog; Another Grunts Like Pig

Though we generally think of fishes as silent creatures, persons who have made an extensive study of their habits have discovered quite a few species that are capable of producing sound, the New York Times relates. Among these are the South American catfish, which growls like a dog, the gunard, which grunts like a pig and the mangle, which not only whistles and bellows but purrs much like a cat. The musical contribution of our own American catfish is a noise which sounds like a person grinding his teeth, while the horse mackerel and the sunfish common to British waters make similar noises. The drummer fish of the Florida coast lives up to its name.

A story from Mexico tells of the remarkable vocal efforts of the so-called Mexican singing fish, or canary fish. These fishes, traveling in bodies several hundred strong at certain times of the year, produce a sound by contraction of their air bladders that is mellowed to a musical note as it filters through the water to a listener in a boat above them. And according to the Fishing Gazette, natives of certain regions in South America declare they can hear the "singing fishes," common to that locality coming from quite a distance, not by splashing or jumping but from the noise which they make under water.

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Dress for Morning



This dress of soft green wool striped in a lighter shade and trimmed with matching silk devoré revers, belt and scarf, is an excellent choice for mornings in town.

Royal Blue for Fall



Royal blue color, wooden buttons, tubular-shaped, and the pleated flare at the elbow are the outstanding notes in this coat of Adiran design.

Trained to Save Lives

First aid certificates were issued by the Red Cross last year to 130,972 persons who finished the course of instruction put on by the chapters. Included in this list were more than 70,000 foremen, time clerks and other key employees on Federal Civil Works projects. Further evidence of the government's endorsement of the first aid program is found in projects now under way where Red Cross chapters, at the request of the War Department, are giving first aid instruction in CCC camps. Where it has been requested by Army engineers the same instruction is also made available to key men working on federal water conservancy and flood control projects.

War Veterans' Problems Increase

Last year American Red Cross chapters dealt with the problems of nearly 400,000 veterans and their families. The workers find that as the years go on their responsibility increases rather than decreases. Changes in legislation, the increasing age of veterans and the consequent increase in physical ill, bring new needs for sympathetic treatment by trained Red Cross workers. In addition to this service to veterans the Red Cross served as the official medium between the people and the men in military and naval service, giving aid through this service last year to 6,979 men in the army, navy and marine corps.

Busy Year for Volunteers

Red Cross volunteers made nearly five million garments last year; they prepared 342,366 pages of hand transcribed braille and 314,788 by the duplicated process; 16,181 Christmas bags, 3,678,831 surgical dressings and 18,475 layettes were prepared, and many other valuable community services were reported by chapter volunteers.

Beagle Hound Has Nerve to Battle Any Wildcat

The beagle hound has had a rough row to hoe. He started as the offspring of a little, low and a big, tall dog, and the result was not very pretty to look at, observes a writer in the Detroit News. Out of this beginning came the beagle with straight legs, symmetrical body, kindly eyes, a record for friendliness unbroken by years of hard work, and a disposition that will in the years to come make him the sweetheart of every country where working dogs are used.

A beagle's main occupation in life is hunting rabbits. He has nerve enough to tackle a wildcat, and is extensively used for that purpose in California. The beagle can master any trick that any other breed can be taught to perform, his physical capabilities considered. He will sleep in bed with the youngsters, or out in the snow, uncomplainingly. He will watch a home with the certainty of an unfailing burglar alarm.

When mealtime comes he'll take what's offered him and like it. He'll go into a battle that he's sure to lose and come out cut and bruised, but without a whimper.

The beagle will work from morning till night without food and drop dead game undamaged at your feet.

In America the beagle is 15 inches or under in height. In England he may grow to 18 inches without losing caste. In both countries, in districts where hunting is carried on, he is almost all the dogs wrapped up in one package. In short, he performs all the functions of a dutiful lapdog without losing any of his many accomplishments as an ambitious and expert field animal.

Hawaii's Population

Discovering Hawaii in 1778, Captain Cook took a long guess and placed the population at 400,000. In 1823 American missionaries estimated there were 142,000 inhabitants. The first census in 1892 showed the population to be 120,818. By 1878 the number of natives had dwindled to 40,000. In 1910, the total was 20,000 and by 1925 it had dropped to just above the 20,000 mark. Against the day when pure native blood will no longer run in the islands, Hawaii is preserving a living record of its ancient culture and customs. A Lanai village has been built in the heart of the Waikiki district where from time to time native Hawaiians go through the ceremonies of their ancestors.

Inoculation for Smallpox

Inoculation for smallpox was first practiced in China during the Sung dynasty. During the reign of Jen Tsung, 1028-1062, A. D., the prime minister, Wang Tan, whose son was suffering severely from smallpox, was informed of the successful preventive inoculation discovered by a philosopher living at O Mei mountains, at Szechuan. He told the minister that the child was a fit subject for inoculation and it was done the next morning. The seventh day the fever disappeared and on the twelfth day the pustules dried up. As smallpox was brought to China by the Huns, and as the O Mei mountains are on the border of India, it is suggested that this method came via the trade routes from India.

Five Mistakes

A man speeded up to see if he could beat the train to the crossing. He couldn't.

A man struck a match to see if the gasoline tank on his automobile was empty. It wasn't.

A man patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if it was affectionate. It wasn't.

A man touched an electric wire to see if it was charged. It was.

A man cut out his advertising to see if he could save money. He didn't.

Don't Make Any of These Mistakes!!

WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



44-1324, by Bill Bradshaw

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Subscribe for the Avalanche

Ice-Cold Milk for Byrd Expedition



When you read that "dainty refreshments were served" you know the men went hungry—Belleville Telescope.

One of the several exclusive pictures to arrive in America shortly before the end of the Antarctic winter near the South pole is this amusing one of two of the cows taken south by Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, shown out on the ice for a bit of exercise. Heavy blankets protect the cows from the 60-degree-below-zero weather.

SUCH IS LIFE

By George Shurcliff
OH-OH!



Storm Sash

are
a necessary protec-
tion against our se-
vere Michigan win-
ters.

ASK US
FOR PRICES
and place orders
NOW

**Grayling Box
Company**

Phone 62

THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1934



Runs mended in silk hose at
Lois Sorenson's Quick service
and reasonable prices. 11-22-4

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lovely are
spending Thanksgiving in Bay City
at the home of the latter's par-
ents.

Orson Corwin of Northville was
in Grayling for several days last
week visiting among his sisters
and brothers there.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Green of
Hudson were at their club in Fred-
eric for the hunting season, and
returned home with a fine buck.

The Jolly Cousins club postponed
their usual meeting this week
on account of the Thanksgiving
program being held at the Feld-
hauser school house.

There will be another good time
at the Hay Loft next Saturday
night owing to the continued
warm weather and many requests
of last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Corwin,
the former who was here hunting
for a week, and landed his buck
returned to their home in Wayne
Friday. While here they were
guests of the former's cousin,
Meno Corwin and family.

Mrs. John Erkes accompanied
her mother, Mrs. Albert Vos and
her brother Edward Vos, who had
been her guests, to their home in
Spring Lake Tuesday, to spend a
week. Mr. Erkes will drive down
later to accompany her home.

Mrs. Bernard Bromwell and son
John Pettit, of Ludington, spent
the week-end here and on their re-
turn to their home were accom-
panied by Mr. Bromwell, who had
spent some time here hunting, a
guest at the home of his sister,
Mrs. Adolph Peterson.

Members of the Eastern Star
responded to an invitation to be
guests of the Roscommon chapter
at their installation Wednesday
evening of last week. The crowd
enjoyed a delicious venison supper.
Those attending included Mr. M.
A. Bates, Mrs. Joseph McLeod,
Mrs. William McNeven, Mrs. Clay-
ton Stroehly, Mrs. Harry Reynolds,
Miss Mabel Brasie, Mrs. B.
A. Cooley, Mrs. George Hilton,
Mrs. Harry Souders, Mrs. Clare
Smith, Mrs. L. J. Martin.

A. M. Henderson, manager of
the local Ne-Hi bottling works,
and wife, were in attendance at
the national convention of Bottlers
held in Buffalo two weeks ago.
They also visited other eastern
cities and relatives in eastern
Ohio. On their return trip they
visited Rev. Salmon and his
family at Grass Lake and reports
them nicely located and happy in
the services of their new field
activities. The Hendersons re-
turned home last Saturday night
after an auto trip of over 1500
miles.

**BUY A CAR—NO CASH
REQUIRED****—A NEW DEAL—**

We have a selection of 50
Used Cars—Buicks, Stude-
bakers, Dodges, Nashes,
Pontiacs, Packards, Hup-
mobiles, Fords, Chevrolets and
Emex, etc.

We will take in trade
Dressed Beef, Grade A Po-
tatoes. No cash required.
Will take goods for full pay-
ment.

Write Jack Mann Chev-
rolt Co., 7645 Woodward Ave.,
Detroit, Mich., for details.

Epworth League held sale Sun-
day at the Harvey Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heribson are
spending a few days in Detroit and
Ann Arbor.

Fr. J. L. Culligan and his father
spent a couple of days in Grand
Rapids last week.

Mrs. Menno Corwin enjoyed a
visit Saturday from her sister,
Mrs. C. J. Sarros and daughter
Constance, and Mrs. Sackas, of
West Branch.

Rainy weather continues Wed-
nesday morning the sun made a
poor attempt to peek thru the
heavy ceiling. Temperature is
much above normal either day or
night.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Ted Stephan re-
turned home Friday from a hunting
trip in the Upper Peninsula. They
failed to get their bucks there so are
trying their luck nearer home.

Mrs. Henry Feldhauser, Mrs.
Albert Knibbs and Mrs. Neil
Mathews attended the Maple Forest
Welfare meeting at the home of
Mrs. Robert Feldhauser last
Thursday.

✓ Mrs. Isadore Vallad, who has
been visiting her son Fred Vallad
at Standish for some time, has
returned here to spend the winter
with her daughter Mrs. Edwin
Chalker.

The Eastern Star Chapter will
hold their installation of officers
on Wednesday evening, Dec. 5th
and all Masons and their wives
and Eastern Star members and
their husbands are invited to at-
tend.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Leslie
entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Duesberry and son Eugene, 48
and Mrs. Henry Christensen of Flint
over the week end. The same
party had been here the week end
previous and had such a good
time at the Leslie home that they
decided to come back again.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Wythe
enjoyed a visit from Wednesday
to Saturday from the latter's par-
ents. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Smith
and her brother Ray Smith and
wife of Lansing. Friday evening
Mrs. Wythe invited in several
friends to meet them and four
tables of punch made pleasant
diversion for the evening.

✓ Miss Margarette Hanson has ac-
cepted a position in the secretary
of state department at Lansing
and left last week to begin her
new duties. On Wednesday Miss
Ella Hanson, accompanied by her
mother, Mrs. Oscar Hanson, Mrs.
O. P. Schumann and Mrs. Marlin
Hanson left for Lansing where
she will accept a similar position.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fletcher and
grand daughter Audree Hewitt
and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hewitt
and son Fletcher left Sunday for
their homes after being here from
the opening of the deer season.
Guests at the George Schaeble
home. Neither gents were lucky
enough to fill their licensees. The
Hewitts expected to stop in Lan-
sing enroute to their home in De-
troit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rasmussen
and son Vernon and the former's
brother Rasmus Rasmussen left
Wednesday morning for Clifford,
Mich., to spend Thanksgiving with
the oldest daughter of the family,
Mrs. Roy Newton and family. The
entire family expect to be at the
Newton home for the day which
includes the Creque family of
Flint and the Younken family of
Detroit.

✓ A new phase of welfare work
began Tuesday at the building
recently occupied by the A. & P.
Co. The building besides being
used as a store for supplies and
goods is a sewing center. Material
is on hand to make quilts, sheets,
pillow slips and dish towels, these
to be distributed to the needy.
Mrs. Neil Mathews is in charge of
the sewing and there are eight
women employed on the project
at present.

✓ Of interest to their many
friends will be the marriage of
Miss Marie Elizabeth McCormick,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael
McCormick of Lowell to Mr. Ray
Joseph Duby, son of Emery Duby
of Merrill, Mich. The ceremony
took place Saturday afternoon in
Grayling at the parsonage of the
Michelson Memorial church, Rev.
Elliot W. Zoller officiating. Be-
sides the attendants Miss Virginia
Grieswold of Bay City and Mr.
Alfred Hanna of Lowell, the
bride's parents witnessed the cer-
emony. Saturday evening Mr. and
Mrs. Joseph Duby, the former an
uncle of the groom gave a dinner
complimenting the young couple.
They will make their home at
Lowell.

Constipation 6 Years
Trouble Now Gone

John J. Davis had chronic constipation for six years. By using
Adlerka he soon got rid of it, and
feels like a new person. Adlerka is
quick acting—safe—Mac &
Giley, druggists.

We will take in trade
Dressed Beef, Grade A Po-
tatoes. No cash required.
Will take goods for full pay-
ment.

Write Jack Mann Chev-
rolt Co., 7645 Woodward Ave.,
Detroit, Mich., for details.

✓ Miss Ethel Taylor has resigned
her position as pharmacist at the
Central Drug store.

Don't miss the basket ball games
Friday night. The high school
first and second teams will play
Harbor Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Harrod re-
turned to their home in DeWitt
Sunday, after a ten days visit in
Frederic and Grayling.

B. A. Cooley is still confined to
his bed. While he seems some-
what improved his condition is
still serious.

✓ Mrs. Nikolin Schjotz, George
Olson and Harold McNeven are
spending a few days in Detroit
visiting relatives.

Mrs. John Speck, and daughter
Ellen, Mrs. Coddwell and daughter
Doris, of Fairview, spent Sun-
day here visiting friends.

Sister Mary Bridget, of Cin-
cinnati, Ohio, and Sister Mary Mercy,
of Detroit, were callers at Mercy
Hospital for a few days last week.

Two full pages of "The Pageant
of America," a picture history ap-
pear in the Roto Section of Sun-
day's Detroit News. Be sure to
see them.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Esbern Olson and
son Esbern Jr. were in Lansing
Sunday where they visited their
son Nels, who is attending Mich-
igan State college.

The Sisters, nurses and patients
at Mercy Hospital are enjoying
venison these days, brought to
them by Harry Souders, conserva-
tion officer. The management is
very thankful for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Strehl and
children, of East Jordan, Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Trudo, of Midland,
and Emerson and Otto Brown, of
Saginaw, spent the week end at
the home of Mrs. Peter Brown.

✓ Howard Schmidt spent last
Thursday and Friday in Detroit
and on his return was accompanied
by his sister Marie, who visited
her parents Mr. and Mrs. Holger
Schmidt over the week end.

I now have the agency for fine
yarns and knitting wools, 48
shades of four popular grades.
Also the Priscilla line of dress
goods samples. Mrs. Harold Jar-
min.

Dan Wurzburg, who had been
enjoying the hunting season here,
left Tuesday for his home in
Rockford. He was accompanied by
his son Norman Carl. Mrs. Cald-
well will be remembered as Miss
Irene Speck, a former resident
here.

If you're not using it, sell it.

That piece of idle furniture or
other articles you are not using
will not remain idle long if you'll
describe it and offer it for sale
to the readers of the Avalanche.

Phone your ad today.

A. L. Roberts, who has been a
patient at Mercy Hospital for
several weeks, or since he was
seriously injured when struck by
an automobile, was dismissed
from Mercy Hospital Saturday. He
is getting along nicely at his
home.

Mrs. A. J. Bennett enjoyed a
week end visit from her daughter
and family, Mr. and Mrs. Earl
Keeler and daughter Evelyn and
Mr. and Mrs. Vincent McQuarters
of Flint. The men folk came to
hunt deer,

✓ Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport left
Tuesday for Nashville, Tenn.,
where they will spend Thanksgiving
with their daughter, Miss
Jayne, a student at Ward-Belmont.
They expect to return home the
fore-part of next week.

"The Man From Yonder" is the
name of a new serial story that
starts in this issue of the Avalanche.
This is by Harold Titus and, like most of his books, is
fascinating with adventure and
romance of the north woods. Don't
miss the opening chapter which
starts on the first page.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lamont celebrated
her 80th birthday yesterday and
in the afternoon several
neighbors and friends dropped in
to wish her a happy birthday.
Mrs. Lamont is in quite feeble
health but she enjoyed her birth-
day party very much. There were
about 15 present.

The regular meeting of the
Ladies Aid society will be held
at the home of Mrs. Emilie Giegling
on Friday afternoon, Dec. 7.
Luncheon at 1:00 o'clock; price
25c. Please make reservations
not later than the day before.
Mrs. Giegling will be assisted by
Mrs. Carl Hanson, Mrs. Ernest
Hoepel and Mrs. Harold Jarmen.

Benny Jorgenson left Sunday
for Detroit to enter an Art school
to take a course in art. He has
been doing a lot of pencil sketching
for some time, which has
attracted a lot of attention and on
which he has received very favor-
able comment. It is exceptionally
good work for one who has never
had a lesson in art. He is well
on his way to success.

✓ Mrs. Patrick McKay invited in
several ladies Tuesday evening of
last week to meet her sister Mrs.
LeRoy Harrod of DeWitt, Mich.,
who was visiting here. There were
twelve guests and bridge
and pinochle were enjoyed with
prizes going to Mrs. Earl Nelson
and Miss Louise Sorenson respectively
for high scores. The hostess
served a lovely lunch.

Father Sage Says:

Don't boss other
people in their pri-
vate behavior.
Can't we walk the
straight and nar-
row path ourselves without treading
on everybody else's toes?

Mr. and Mrs. Esbern Hanson
and Esbern Jr. drove to Saginaw
Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Treat yourself to the best—eat
your Thanksgiving dinner at Shop-
penagos Inn.

Louis Heribson returned Friday
from a hunting expedition in
northern Wisconsin.

Mrs. Carl Tahvonen is carrying
her right arm in a sling, having
torn the ligaments in her arm, when
she slipped and fell at her
home about a week ago.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Claire Smith
enjoyed a week end visit from the
former's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Wilbur Smith and Mr. and Mrs.
Dell Sullivan, of Lanes.

Why not a safety campaign in
Grayling, same as is going on
about the state, to see whether
every auto driver has a legal
license?

E. F. Schuhm, auditor for the
State Liquor Control Commission
was in Grayling from Friday to
Wednesday making an audit at the
local liquor store.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Wesley LaGrow,
Miss Yvonne LaGrow, of Detroit,
and Lionel LaGrow, of Cleveland,
are here for Thanksgiving and
to spend the remainder of the
week at their parental home.

The Sisters, nurses and patients
at Mercy Hospital are enjoying
venison these days, brought to
them by Harry Souders, conserva-
tion officer. The management is
very thankful for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Strehl and
children, of East Jordan, Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Trudo, of Midland,
and Emerson and Otto Brown, of
Saginaw, spent the week end at
the home of Mrs. Peter Brown.

✓ Howard Schmidt spent last
Thursday and Friday in Detroit
and on his return was accompanied
by his sister Marie, who visited
her parents Mr. and Mrs. Holger
Schmidt over the week end.

Ex-Governor Wilbur Brucker
made a pleasant call at this office
last Friday. He, with others, was
enroute to the Northwoods club
on Big Creek to hunt deer. He
looked as sturdy and young as
a college grid star.

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The MAN from YONDER

by HAROLD TITUS

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(Continued from first page)

friend they have not seen for long. One of these was a short, wavy little man with upturned nose and blue eyes and long lip.

"'Nd who's th' by, Donny?" he asked. "Who's th' b' th' that's goin' to try Muster Brandon's pet bully?"

Stuart shook his head.

"He's a fine young gentleman, Bird-Eye, and that's all I know. Found me at th' Junction . . . got back home to Tincup. Paid my fare . . . and helped me. Fine gentleman!"

Others came up, greeted Stuart and eyed him with true concern. Any could see that heavy sickness was on him.

Birney was bending over the stranger as he drew taut the laces of his river boots.

"Well, gents, we got one more to try for this prize money. Mister Bull Duval, king of the Mad Woman, will now take on Miser Ben Elliott . . . Mr. Ben Elliott of—Where'd you say you come from, Elliott?"

The stranger turned that good-natured smile on the spokesman and waved one hand in an indefinite but inclusive gesture.

"Yonder," he said and grinned.

"Mr. Ben Elliott of Yonder will now roll against Mr. Bull Duval for the grand prize of twenty-five bucks! That rope around the log marks the middle, Elliott. Stay on your own end, don't touch the other man and anything else goes!"

As a helper used a pike pole to drag the cedar with Duval upon it close, Elliott stood still and surveyed his adversary. His glance held that light of good nature and did not linger long on the Bull's glowering countenance. Rather, it dwelt on his pants and the river boots, shedding water in oily beads. After this, he looked Duval in the eye and grinned broadly.

A sound like a breath which is almost laugh ran through the crowd. A likable grin, that was, good natured, frank, fearless; men take to a grin of its kidney and on the instant, Ben Elliott, the stranger, had the crowd with him as against Bull Duval, said to be the king of the river.

The cedar came against the boom stick and Elliott took his place on it with a light leap. It was a good leg, nearly two feet through at the small end, twenty feet long, with a small taper, dry and peeled; a sprightly log, indeed, for such a contest, a log to try the mettle of any man matched with any sort of

and going of wooden limbs, men and trees.

Duval leaped. He leaped high and without warning and, foot spread, drove his spikes deep into the log again, bending his shoulders, straightening his legs before him for balance, leaning forward. The side of the cedar was checked sharply and had his opponent been caught unprepared, he certainly would have pitched face foremost into the wood.

But Elliott was not unprepared. He had watched the logs every move. He did not jump when Duval jumped; he waited a split instant, saw on Duval's face and where he saw the toes pointed stiffly downward, he saw quickly that the air, a galloping break in his swift run, and came down, poised, spreading himself, crying out in an ejaculation of mock distress as he balanced on the cedar which swayed and heaved beneath them.

A great roar went up, cries of encouragement for the stranger, some shouts of admiration for their townsmen. The Bull would have no clinch in this contest!

On the shore Bird-Eye pranced up and down, swinging his arms.

"Duck him, Elliott!" he yelled.

"Duck th' big chunk! Sure 'nd he needs a bath!"

Both men had their arms extended and Elliott's grin had faded to a sort of curious smile, a speculative alertness . . . Close and closer they came together and then, as their extended hands were all but touching, Duval suddenly fecked his right wrist in a pass at Elliott's left hand.

"Ah, th' dirty—" But Bird-Eye's high scream was cut short by an ominous roar. The Bull, facing defeat, had overstepped all rules. The slightest touch on the other's body would upset his balance, now, and after Elliott had proven himself above taking what was even recognized as a fair advantage, the last vestige of loyalty to town or whatever it was which had put men on Duval's side was whisked away.

On Duval's face was ruthlessness along with the flush of fatigue and humiliation. He would be the last man on that log, though disqualification for any prize. At any cost he would stay on that log.

But would he? Elliott, a steely quality coming into his grin, retreated until he was out of the other's reach. He loosed the last reservoir of his energy and by the way his feet tickered and clawed and spurned that one might well have believed that until now he had only played with this crowned king of the river that flowed past Tin-cup.

Watchers felt their middles aching as they followed those straining contestants. Again the Bull sought to strike Elliott's extended hand and missed by inches. His left hand raised jerkily, up and up. His body tilted. His great torso was twisting, wrenching at the hips, and, seeing this, Elliott leaped high, came down running, seat water sloshing back and forth the length of the stick until with a mighty splash and came up blowing and shaking his black thatched head.

Hatred went into the air, then, along with yips and yells and enthusiastic oaths as Ben Elliott, panting heavily, brought the log to a stop and, hands on his knees, stood blowing and grinning and shaking his black thatched head.

"I don't know you," Brandon interrupted and irritability crept into his voice. "I've never even seen you. I've known this man for years. He's an old employee of mine. This is my affair. I never have others, especially strangers, meddling."

A low whisper came from Stuart and Ben rubbed his chin with one knuckle.

"Yeah, I am butting in, I guess. But . . . You see, the old timer told me a little about himself. He's been lonesome a long time, I take it. He's not what you'd call in robust health. I figure that if I was in his shape I'd like to be with a few old friends myself and if—"

"I'll look after him," Brandon said firmly. "I'll look after him."

"There's no place for him here," Brandon said positively. "Come, Stuart, it's almost tramp time."

He twitched at the old man's arm but Ben broke in, how wrinkled as if he wanted to handle a perplexing matter fairly.

"Well, now, say! No place? Suppose a place was made for him a few days? I'd sort of planned on that. There's a hotel here, and I'd be willing to—"

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A low whisper came from Stuart and Ben rubbed his chin with one knuckle.

"Sheriff, arrest this young man immediately," he said then. "I'll swear to a complaint of assault and battery myself."

"A sigh of relief, of disappointment, of laxing tension, or of all these combined, went up from the growing group. The sheriff turned to Elliott and touched his arm significantly.

"You'd better come along, Elliott," he said sharply. "Come, Stuart."

"But, Nick! See . . . here, Nick . . . I'll never get back again. It's lonesome, bein' sick . . . alone, where you're . . ."

"Nick! You're . . . hurting my wrist!"

He winced from the grasp and on that the last shadow of a smile went out of Ben Elliott's face. He put himself squarely before Brandon.

"Let him go," he said quietly, but his look drove hard into those black eyes.

He laughed a bit sheepishly.

"All right, Sheriff. If it's arresting you run to here in Tin-cup, likely I'm it."

He turned for his pack-sack and as he did so observed old Don Stuart sitting weakly on the step of the vacant store building before which the scene had been enacted.

He was obviously a sick man and trouble clouded Elliott's eyes.

"I'll thank you to keep out of it."

"Let go—his—wrist, you d—d bully!"

He had grasped Brandon's forearm with both hands, letting his pack slip to the sidewalk. The clutch on Don Stuart's arm loosened. With a snarl Brandon drew back and swung for Ben's jaw. Elliott ducked, swayed forward and bending his supple body caught Brandon about the middle, drove his head into the man's chest, raised a knee to his groin, lifted him from his feet, swung, shoved and flung him flat.

"Here, old timer," he said gently. The hand came out and into Stuart's palm he pressed a thin packet of bills and some change.

"Get one of your old buddies . . . here you!"—straightening and beckoning Bird-Eye, who approached with alacrity. "Get the old timer to a hotel. Better get a doctor, too. He's fainted enough to take care of himself a few days. After that . . . we'll see."

He turned then and fastened a severe gaze on Brandon.

"And you, chum, let him alone!" he warned. "Until a doctor says he can travel, you watch your step with him!"

Brandon ignored this. He was buttoning his coat, pushing his way through the group, which fell aside respectfully.

"All right, Sheriff," said Ben to him wordily. "Let's go!"

Elliott hitched his pack-sack a bit higher.

He was going to see the Bull off his feet!

Fast and faster spun the log. Away from it drummed the men to their knees, ruined behind them in the mud.

"This we was hitting in the water," Duval said from the Bull's shoulder. "Down him, too. I wanted it to be good. What's comin' to you?"

"This we was hitting in the water," Elliott said. "Bird-Eye ran from the Bull's shoulder down his back. He was upright, now, when Elliott was poised forward. And his scowl was gone. He knows he's longer gathered but were sprawled; his eyes were wide open in the dizziness of fatigue and he breathed through his mouth.

Thought of the rules swept the crowd because Duval was edging to the right. He moved slowly, awkwardly, at the cost of great effort, toward the center of the log. Was he trying one more trick? Not likely. A man under such strain does not attempt strategy . . . not fair strategy. As he progressed an inch at a time Elliott countered by also creeping toward the center so his end might not dip beneath the surface.

Both men had their arms extended and Elliott's grin had faded to a sort of curious smile, a speculative alertness . . . Close and closer they came together and then, as their extended hands were all but touching, Duval suddenly fecked his right wrist in a pass at Elliott's left hand.

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"Oh . . . hello," Dan panted.

"I . . . I . . . Mister Brandon, here . . . won't let me . . . stay." Then Elliott looked at Brandon. A man of undetermined age; not old, neither young. Powerfully built, with a peculiarly white face and eyes as black as night. These eyes bored into Elliott's now, keenly, intelligently, with the look of a man who is accustomed to gauging others without delay or hesitation.

"Oh, this man doesn't want you to stay!" Ben said softly. And then with a smile, to Brandon: "I sort of took the old timer under my wing today. He wants to stay here quite bodily. I'll look after him."

"There's no place for him here," Brandon said positively. "Come, Stuart, it's almost tramp time."

He twitched at the old man's arm but Ben broke in, how wrinkled as if he wanted to handle a perplexing matter fairly.

"Well, now, say! No place? Suppose a place was made for him a few days? I'd sort of planned on that. There's a hotel here, and I'd be willing to—"

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"Well, chum! That was something else again. Men had been swimming edgewise, nimbly, near during the brief argument between Elliott and Brandon. But when Brandon, the man who rules Tin-cup, and his crew, was seen wading, from his feet and waist apparently less

"Well, that's that," Elliott said. "Bird-Eye had hopped nimbly to a log from which point he could see across bobbing heads.

"Ah-ha!" he exclaimed. "Sure, it's Mother Brandon, himself who's a-ruinin' owd Donny off!"

Elliott craned his neck and could see, half-way to the depot, two men on the sidewalk. One was his companion in travel that day; the other, a man he had not seen before. The latter had Don Stuart by one arm but that contact was not the friendly assistance which Ben had offered the old fellow. As Elliott looked, the feeble old man tried to draw away, but the other was insistent, scarcely hesitated in his progress toward